

Breaking Nikki

Emily Sinclair

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Nikki stirred from her sound sleep to the feeling of hands pushing her thighs apart and a tongue licking along her slit. Momentarily freezing, she darted upright, reached to her right and turned the lamp on. Staring down in shock, she saw her roommate Paige between her legs, eyes closed and tongue lapping. “What in the actual fuck, Paige!” she exclaimed. “Get the fuck out of my room right god damn now!” But her words fell on deaf ears as she continued licking. “Aaahhhh,” Nikki involuntarily moaned as her clit was expertly sucked into her roommate’s mouth and nibbled playfully. “Dammit Paige, how many times do I have to tell you I’m not one of your lesbian lovers?”

Scooting back on the bed to get away from the lapping tongue, Nikki hit the backboard. Having none of that, Paige grabbed her by the ankles and dragged her back down. Taking hold of her waist, she flipped Nikki onto her belly, spread her ass open and began licking her ass. Nikki scrambled away again, this time falling off the bed. Getting to her feet, she stared as her roommate continued going through the motions as if she were still licking another woman – her eyes closed.

“God damn it Paige. Are you even awake? Paige? Yoo hoo, earth to Paige. Great. Just fucking great. So on top of sleep walking now you’re sleep sexing?” Moving to the foot of the bed, Nikki reached down and gently grabbed her roommate around the waist with the intentions of helping her back to her room, but Paige would not be denied her pleasure. Flipping onto her back, she wrapped her legs around Nikki and drew her down. Hands groping, she planted a kiss on Nikki’s lips that caused another momentary freeze as her brain processed what was happening.

“I love you so much Molly,” Paige purred as she kissed Nikki again. “Mmmm, I could make love to you all night, every night.” In a feat of acrobatics, Paige rolled around, maneuvering them so that she was on top and Nikki was on the bottom, her head hanging over the foot of the bed. In another quick movement, Paige was turned around. “Lick me, babe. Suck my clit as I do that thing you love so much.”

“God damn it Paige, get off of me!” Nikki screeched as her roommate’s pussy was pushed back into her face. She felt herself being spread open. Wider. Wider. It was beginning to hurt and she put her hands on Paige’s ass to push her away when an excruciating pain shot through her loins. “Aahhgghhhh!” she screamed in agony.

Hearing the scream, Paige was jostled from her sleep to find herself lying on top of another woman, hand buried deep in her pussy. Knowing only one other woman capable of taking a fist, she smiled. “Mmmm, god damn it Molly I love how easily you can take my fist.” She purred, looking back to see her roommate instead of her lover. “Vikki? What in the hell are you doing in my bedroom? Why are...wait...this isn’t my bedroom.”

“Uhn...n-no it isn’t. Now get your god damn hand out of my pussy you crazy fucking bitch!”

“What? Oh, sorry. Wait, when did you start taking fists and why did you never tell me about it?”

“Get. Your. Hand. Out. Of. Me! I don’t take fists. I woke up to you licking me. I tried making you stop but you’re very fucking persistent. I figured you were sleepwalking again but this time you were trying to have sex with me. I tried getting you off the bed, but you flipped around like a damn gymnast and the next thing I know you’re calling me Molly and shoving your hand in me.”

“Oh god! I am so, so sorry!” Paige apologized, her right hand still deeply embedded in her roommate’s pussy. “Are you alright?”

“No I’m not alright! You snuck in my room and practically raped me! And your hand is still in me! Take it out and get the hell off of me so I can see if you caused any permanent damage. I’d rather not have to explain this to my damn doctor.”

“Hold still and let me take a look. I have way more experience with this sort of thing than you do. Not only fisting other women, but I’m also in med school, remember?” Slowly pulling her hand out about an inch below the knuckles, she quickly pushed it back in. “Did that hurt? Be honest I need to know.

“N-Not really.”

“How about this?” Paige pulled her hand out completely and then shoved it back in until she felt her fingertips pressing against Nikki’s cervix.

“Aaahhhhh god damn it Paige!”

“Did it hurt?”

“No, but I said to take your hand out of me, not fuck me with it.”

“I’m not fucking you with it. *This*, is fucking you with it.” Seeing no serious damage, at least nothing that won’t heal in a few days, she pulled her hand out and hammered it back in. Out, in. Out, in. Out, in. Harder. Deeper. Balling her hand into a fist, she worked it in faster as Nikki writhed on the bed below. “God that is so fucking hot! The good news is there’s no serious damage. I’m sure it hurt like hell at first, but you’re stretched open now and taking it with ease.” Out, in. Out, in. Leaning her head down, she sucked Nikki’s clit into her mouth with no intentions of stopping until she gave her roommate at least one orgasm.

“S-Stop!” Nikki moaned, the feeling of pain quickly being replaced by pleasure. But the shame and humiliation were stronger than ever. GOD DAMN IT PAIGE! G-Get off of me!” Bringing her legs up, she wrapped them around Paige’s torso and flipped them over so that she was now on top, Paige’s hand still buried deep in her pussy. Leaning back into a kneeling position, she felt the hand slide even deeper, her pussy stretching even more as she took Paige’s arm halfway to the forearm. Biting her lower lip, she managed to pull herself free and collapse onto the bed panting, her pussy feeling as if it had just been used as a railroad tunnel.

“Mmmm, you’re really gaping now,” Paige cooed. “I have to say it’s making me horny as hell seeing you like this Nikki. And since you can easily take it please let me finish the job. Let me make you feel good until you’re squirting in orgasm.”

“You’re out of your fucking mind! I’m not a lesbian like you! And I’m sure as hell not into fisting!”

“I don’t know, you were clamping down pretty tight around my wrist and the way you were moaning and writhing I’d swear you were enjoying it.”

“GET OUT!”

“Are you sure that’s what you want?” Paige asked as she once again moved between Nikki’s spread legs, her hand easily sliding into her pussy. “See, there you go again. It’s like I’ve got my hand in a vice. Please tell me I can fist you. Please say I can get you off.”

“I said get out!” Nikki growled. “Get out of my pussy, and get out of my room. And if I ever see you in here again, sleepwalking or not I’ll arrest and throw you in the looney bin myself!”

“I’m sorry, Nikki. But you have to realize I didn’t know what I was doing. At least until I woke up, that is. And since the damage had already been done I thought you’d like the feeling of me fisting you. Especially since you were clenching down on me as if you didn’t want me to

stop. You know I have a problem with sleepwalking, and I guess now I can add sex to the list of things I'll try while doing it, so might I suggest putting a lock on your doo so this won't ever happen again?"

"I shouldn't have to lock myself in my own damn room, Paige. How about you put a lock on your damn door?"

"Because there's already a lock on my door and I open it every time I sleepwalk."

"Well, maybe you need to seek professional help. And for the last damn time get your hand out of my pussy!"

"I don't think you really want me to do that. Why else haven't you just moved back so it slides out? Be honest, you love the feeling of my hand fucking in and out of you. And you loved my tongue as well didn't you?" Paige asked as she slowly fucked her hand in and out of her roommate's increasingly wet pussy.

"NO!"

"Liar. You're getting so wet you're practically dripping. Lay back and let me get you off. It's the least I can do."

"Y-You...uuhhnnn...you're out of your d-damn mind!" Moving back on the bed, Nikki rolled to her feet and stared her roommate down. Get out of my room and don't you ever put your fucking hands on me again!" Going to the dresser, she opened the top drawer and grabbed a pair of panties. Once they were on, she went to the closet and put on a tee shirt and pair of jeans.

"Since when do you sleep in clothes?"

"I'm not going back to bed. I need to go get some air." Nikki said, grabbing her keys and purse on her way out of the room. Making it as far as the living room before stomping her way back into the bedroom to see Paige still sitting at the foot of the bed. "What part of get out of my room didn't you understand?"

"Sorry, I was just thinking."

"About what? How to humiliate and degrade me even more?"

"I said I was sorry."

"You had your hand in me, Paige! You...you fisted me and wouldn't stop even after I told you to! You may have been sleepwalking when you did it, but you damn sure were away for the rest of it and how do I know it won't happen again?"

"Put a lock on your door and it won't."

"Or I could just kick you out!"

"My names on the lease as well, remember? Look, I'll say it one more time. I'm sorry I rammed my fist in you as I did. I was dreaming about fisting Molly, but when you screamed and I woke up and saw you, well, you know what happened after that. I don't know what else I can do or say to prove how sorry I am for doing it."

"If you were sorry you would have taken your damn fist out of me the second you realized your mistake, or at least when I told you to. No, I think you were getting off on finally getting in my damn pants and had no intentions of stopping unless I made you."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't give me that bullshit. You've been trying to get in my pants ever since you moved in here three years ago. Hell, even now you're staring at my damn tits like a perv. I bet you'd love nothing more than to strip me naked and ram your fist back in me. Well, I'm not one of your perverted whores so you can forget it!"

"Fuck that shit! Who are you to call my friends whores just because they enjoy sex and you don't?"

“Yeah, kinky, perverted sex no one in their right mind would, or could enjoy unless they were whores!” Nikki shouted.

“Just because you’re a prude who doesn’t know good sex when it slams a fist in her twat doesn’t give you the right to call my friends, or me whores! Now apologize or so help me god I’ll make you wish you had!”

“Are you seriously going to sit there and threaten me?” Nikki asked with raised brow as a finger tapped her badge.

“Oh, it’s not a threat. Apologize right now or I’ll bend you over and spank you until you do.”

“HA! I’d love to see you try! Do us both a favor and stop while you’re still a free woman. I’d really hate to arrest you, Paige. Now get the fuck out of my room.”

“Fine, but when this comes back to bite you in that sexy ass of yours don’t say I never gave you the chance to apologize.” Getting up off the bed, Paige walked towards the door. Taking half a step past her roommate, she spun around as silently as a ghost, her hand coming up and hitting Nikki hard in a pressure point. The young police officer had no chance as her world went black and she slipped into unconsciousness in her roommate’s arms.